

TOSSED BY FENDER, CRUSHED BY CAR.

**Baby Minnie Ehrmann Killed
in Front of Her
Home.**

**Black Eyed, Laughing Little
Victim of Brooklyn's
Deadly Trolley.**

**Hurled High in the Air, Then Fear-
fully Mangled as She Fell
to the Street.**

THREATS TO MOB THE MOTORMAN.

**Crowd, Inflamed by the Blood of the
Child, Gathered About Him—Res-
cued by the Police and
—Locked in a Cell.**

A little baby girl, black eyed, rosy
cheeked, curly headed, laughing in the
summer sunshine of yesterday afternoon,
was tossed into the air by a trolley car's useless
fender at the corner of Bleeker street and
Central avenue, Brooklyn, and then as she
fell to the pavement crushed to death be-
neath the motor box.

The tragedy was witnessed by a hundred
other children, playmates of the little
who was killed. They stood about in little
groups afterward, telling one another in
awed whispers what they had seen, and
shuddering when every few minutes a trolley
car rushed by.

The tiny victim, the 14th since the in-
troduction of the trolley, was Minnie Ehr-
mann, the four-year-old daughter of Leo-
pold Ehrmann, who lives at No. 111 Bleeker
street, on the corner of Central avenue,
Brooklyn, and she was playing with them
on the street about at 4 o'clock yesterday
afternoon. The neighborhood is full of children.

ANOTHER CHILD BECKONED.

The little Ehrmann girl was standing
near her home, when another child of the
opposite side of Central avenue called her.
She started to run across the tracks just
as trolley car No. 151 of the Nassau Electric
Railroad Company's recently opened Cen-
tral avenue line approached from the di-
rection of the ferry.

Adam Cooley, the motorman, saw the girl
as she darted into his path. She had her
hat in her hand and was laughing as she
ran. He shouted as he threw off the cur-
rent and put all his weight on the brake,
but the little one did not heed him.

Before he could stop the car the wire
fender struck her. She was tossed into the
air as high as the motorman's head and
then fell against the spring back of the
fender which covers the dashboard. This
threw her forward, and an instant later
she disappeared beneath the car. She
screamed once as the motor box struck her,
and Cooley, as he heard the cry, turned
back and clung to the dashboard for support.

The car stopped abruptly and a crowd
gathered about.

CRUSHED BENEATH THE MOTOR BOX.

The little girl's head had been crushed
by the motor box. The wheels had not
touched her. A man picked up the body
and then laid it down again, unable to
bear the sight. Deputy Coroner George
Rogers had joined the crowd, and he took
charge of the remains. He covered the
mangled head with the child's apron, just
as the father pushed his way through the
crowd.

"It's my Minnie!" cried the poor fellow,
catching the little body in his arms. He
rushed upstairs with the lifeless burden,
followed by Mr. Rogers. Mrs. Ehrmann
fainted as her husband entered the rooms.

CAUSED THE PARENTS TO PAINT.

Ehrmann himself seemed to have lost his
reason. He rushed up and down in the
apartments, carrying the body with him,
until Mr. Rogers took it from him. Then
he, too, fainted.

Ambulance Surgeon Kegan, who had ar-
rived from St. Catherine's Hospital, re-
vived the parents, and the Deputy Coroner
went back to the scene of the tragedy.

A crowd of several hundred persons sur-
rounded the car. The sight of the blood
on the tracks seemed to infuriate them,
and they uttered loud threats against the
motorman, Cooley, fearing his life was in
danger. They tried to start the car. Instantly
a mob of human bodies was formed across
the track, and half a dozen men sprang on
the platform and tore his hands from the
motor handle.

MOTORMAN THREATENED.

The crowd was becoming very much ex-
cited and there were cries of "Throw him
down here!" and "Let us at him!" He
tried to turn on the current again and the
crowd closed in on him. He would prob-
ably have been badly hurt had not the patrol
wagon, with Captain Dunn and several po-
licemen, arrived on the scene.

The police forced the crowd back and
placed Cooley under arrest. Roundsmen
Buckman rode with him to the car house
and brought him back to the police station,
where he was locked up on a charge of
homicide. He is twenty-five years old, and
lives at No. 164 11th street.

Deputy Coroner Rogers brought to the
station house several blood-stained curls
which he had found upon the track.

MANY TROLLEY ACCIDENTS

Two Men Come in Contact with Live
Wires, One Has His Foot Run Over
and Others Are Badly Injured.

Inspector James Ball, of the Nassau
Railroad, climbed up to the roof of a car
which was stalled on East Broadway, Sat-
urday. While adjusting the trolley pole he
received a shock which threw him head
and heels into the street. His head and sides
were injured. He was removed to St.
John's Hospital.

In jumping from a Nostrand avenue car,
at the Flatbush avenue crossing, Dumas
Alvarez, nineteen years old, of No. 284
Tompkins avenue, slipped, and his foot
went partly under the wheel. It cut the
great toe off his left foot. He was removed
to the Seney Hospital.

Daniel Arnold, thirty-four years, of No.
567 Flatbush avenue, was thrown from a
Nassau trolley car on Thirteenth avenue,
and his arms were hurt very badly. He
was removed to the Norwegian Hospital.

Peter Minor, eighteen years, of No. 481
Hicks street, boarded a Bonsonhurst car
yesterday. As it was turning from Bay
Ridge into Thirteenth avenue, Minor's arm
came in contact with a live electric wire
which was hanging from a trolley pole. It
gave him a shock that almost doubled him
up. He refused medical aid.

Trolley car No. 407, of

line, ran into a wagon owned and driven
by Frank Ha, of No. 157 Forty-third street,
near his residence. Ha was thrown out,
but received no injuries. The wagon was
smashed and the horse injured.

STOPPED BY AN "L" PILLAR.

Trolley Car, Derailed, Ran Wild Over the
Pavement and Was Wrecked, but
Nobody Was Injured.

Trolley car No. 707 of the Tompkins ave-
nue line and a car of the Reid avenue line
were in collision at the Broadway ferry
on Brooklyn at 9 o'clock last night. The
Tompkins avenue car, with about a dozen
passengers on board, was just starting up
town when the other car bumped into it.

Neither car was damaged, although No.
707 was derailed. The motorman jumped
from the front platform without shutting
off the current or turning on the brakes,
and the car crashed over the cobblestones
and brought up against an elevated rail-
road pillar with such force that the fender,
front platform and entire front of the car
were wrecked.

The passengers were badly frightened.
Women and children screamed and there
was great excitement for a time, but, fortu-
nately, no one was injured. The motorman,
whose lack of presence of mind caused the
accident, got away before the police could
get his name.

HORN HAS DISAPPEARED.

William Butler, the Friend Whom He
Stabbed, is Reported To Be Dying.

William Butler, who was stabbed by
William Horn, at the former's home, No.
133 Sands street, Brooklyn, Saturday eve-
ning, is reported to be dying at the Brook-
lyn Hospital. He is a toolmaker, thirty-one
years old. Policemen were searching high
and low yesterday for Horn, who has dis-
appeared.

The men were old friends, and the crime
for which James Connelley, forty years old,
Butler had arranged to go to New Jersey
on Decoration Day with Horn and another
friend. He changed his mind, however, and
his friend, the day Horn and another
companion called at Butler's home and
went up to his room to see him.

Connelley was passing between Butler and
Horn, and in a few minutes they were fight-
ing. Butler entered her husband's room
and found him on the floor struggling with
Horn. The other man was standing by
watching.

Horn arose and staggered around.

"Horn stabbed me," he said.
Horn denied this, saying Butler was sick.
He then coolly volunteered to go for a doc-
tor. He and his friend have not been seen
since.

Butler was bleeding from a stab wound
in the abdomen. Half an hour passed and
no doctor appeared, and then the police
were notified.

Horn is twenty-seven years old and a
clock in the Navy yard. He lives at No.
138 Bridge street.

GET THEIR FIRST SCORCHER.

Long Island City Police Arrest a Bicycleist
for Running a Man Down.

Eugene Gunther, an electrical engineer,
thirty-three years old, of No. 1351 Colum-
bus avenue, New York, was arrested in
Long Island City yesterday afternoon on a
charge of "scorching." Gunther is the first
prisoner arrested in Long Island City for
such an offense.

While riding a bicycle up Jackson avenue
he ran over James Connelley, forty years old,
of No. 173 Seventh street. Policeman Gra-
ham chased and captured him.

Two friends of Connelley accompanied him
to the station house and left their bicycles
as security for his appearance in the East
Avenue Police Court this morning.

Connelley is badly bruised on the head
and shoulders. He was attended by Dr.
Murray, and taken to St. John's Hospital.

Scorcher Badly Injured at Arverne.
Far Rockaway, L. I., May 31.—While
Joseph, son of Thomas Leitch, Village Trust-
ee, was scorching on the Boulevard at
Arverne this afternoon, he struck a rut in
the road. The tire of the wheel came off,
throwing Leitch violently to the ground. He
was unconscious when his friends got to
him and remained so for twenty min-
utes. Dr. Friedenberg, of Arverne, dressed
Leitch's injuries, which were severe, his
head and face being badly cut, both wrists
sprained and body bruised.

TROLLEY PARTY TO THE SEA.
Collation Served on the Way and Pleasant
Time at Bergen Beach.

Ferry H. Williams and Thomas Adams,
Jr., entertained a party of invited guests
at Bergen Beach on Friday evening, the
opening of the season at that resort. There
were about sixty in the party, which went
from the Brooklyn City Hall on the parlor
cars Montauk and Amphion, over the Brook-
lyn Heights trolley lines. A collation was
served on board the cars and the guests
enjoyed the run through the city and out
to the city and out by the shores of Jamaica
Bay.

The Casino, the Moorish Maze and the
water show were visited and dinner was
served in the restaurant on the water
front. Among those who made the trip
were: Commissioner W. C. Bryant, Police
Commissioner Leonard G. Welles,
John G. Jenkins, E. A. Vandersticht,
Colonel S. Moore, Ernest Kahn, Edwin
Johnson, ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower,
Professor Charles A. Collins, George B.
Hopkins, ex-Lieutenant Governor William
F. Sheehan, John Englis, J. W. Hingelty,
Seth L. Koeney, Edward Merritt, Dr. H.
Halsey, Holman, Colonel C. E. Williams,
Commander John Brockway, Clinton L.
Rosier, E. S. Hicks, J. S. Mc-
Cormack, ex-City Treasurer John D.
Klopf, Deputy Excise Commissioner H.
McConnell, Charles H. Dwyer, John W.
Granville, W. Harmon, Otto Huber,
John W. Nutt and S. S. Whitehouse.

WAS THE GOVERNOR MISLED?
Eastern District People Believe a Sharp
Trick Was Played on Them.

The Eastern District Sunday School As-
sociation held its final meeting Saturday at
the First Baptist Church, Williamsburg, to
complete the details for the parade of the
Sunday school children, which is to take
place on Thursday.

It is expected that at least twenty thou-
sand children and teachers will participate.
It was believed that Governor Morton
would review the parade, but Chairman
MacDowell received a letter from the Gov-
ernor regretting his inability to be present,
as he had accepted an invitation to review
the Brooklyn Sunday School Union parade
on Friday.

"When I received the letter," said Mr.
MacDowell, "I hastened to Albany in hope
that I might see Governor Morton. I was
learned from him that somebody had been
playing us smart."

Mr. MacDowell said he did not know who
it was, but his impression was that some-
body in the Western District Union had
visited the Governor about the Eastern Dis-
trict parade.

Students' Work to be Exhibited.
The annual exhibition of the work of all
the departments of Platt Institute, Brook-
lyn, will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday
and Thursday. An interesting feature will
be the work done by the art students in
composition, design and like classes. This
work is decidedly original.

Purse Gone When She Returned.
Mrs. Lizzie Ryan, who lives on the third
floor of the tenement No. 118 Freeman
street, Greenpoint, left her apartments Sat-
urday afternoon to call on a friend, leaving
a pocketbook containing \$26 on the kitchen
table. When she returned the money was
gone.

Woman Stricken with Syncope.
Mrs. Mary Cogrove, forty years of age, of No.
12 West Eighth street, New York, was
stricken with syncope on Alabama avenue, Brook-
lyn, yesterday. She was removed to St. Mary's
Hospital.

**BATTLESHIP'S CREW
LOOKING FOR A RACE.**

Will Toss Oars Under the Bows
of the Flagship New York
Down the Bay.

Champions of the Squadron to Be
Challenged by Captain "Bob"
Evans's Plucky Men.

BELIEVE THEIR BOAT WOULD WIN.

Sailors and Marines Ready to Stake Their
All—The New York's Winnings
Now Amount to Almost
\$15,000.

One, two, three,
the crew of the fleet ship on the sea.
Are we in it?
How do we fare?
Indiana! Rah! Rah! Rah!

The sailormen of Captain "Bob" Evans's
battleship, the Indiana, have been rehearsing
this yell ever since a boat's crew from the
flagship New York pulled away from an-
other boat's crew from the cruiser Cin-
cinnati, down the bay, on Thursday last, win-
ning the championship of the squadron and
many thousands of dollars.

The crew of the crack cruiser of the navy,
who have been going about with pockets
bulging with money and an idea that they
cannot be defeated, had better keep their
eye on the Indiana. There is trouble brew-
ing for them just as soon as the big battle-
ship gets away from the Navy Yard and
joins the squadron at the anchorage off
State Island.

The Indiana men are the pick of the navy.
They know their duties as men-of-war's men.
Their mettle was shown only about ten
days ago, when they fought a fire in close
proximity to the magazines and extingu-
ished it without even alarming the visi-
tors on board. Incidentally, they can han-
dle oars, although they have had little or no
practice since the ship went to the Navy
Yard.

Swinging at davits on the port side of the
battleship is a cutter. It is designated as
the "second cutter," and has ten oars. Even
a landsman who sees this boat can appre-
ciate that it is "fast." The boat is light and
has good lines. It was built at the Ports-
mouth Navy Yard, and was designed for
racing.

Very little has been said about this sec-
ond cutter on the Indiana. The men are
sailing. Their pay, and during the
evening watches they gather in the shadow
of the boat and count their boardings and
visitors to each other what they will do to
Coxswain Abel Davis and the New York's
race boat crew when they meet.

The flagship sailors, having recently won
races both from the Raleigh and Cincinnati,
have so much money that they do not know
what to do with it. It is estimated that \$15-
000 changed hands on the two races, and
most of this money is still in the possession
of the sailormen of the flagship.

The Indiana crew are willing to wager all
the money they can get together that they
can beat the champion of the squadron. No
race has been arranged as yet, nor will the
challenge be sent until it can be done by
true nautical style.

When the Indiana gets down to the an-
chorage, which will be on or about June 10,
her race boat's crew will go out for a prac-
tice spin, and incidentally stop beneath the
bows of the flagship and "toss oars." This
is the true nautical manner of sending a
challenge, and it is safe to say that the New
Yorkers will not allow it to go unnoticed.

PATROL WAGONS KEPT BUSY.
Brooklyn Police Made 150 Arrests for In-
toxication on Decoration Day.

During the twenty-four hours between 6
o'clock on Decoration Day morning and 6
o'clock yesterday morning, 150 drunken
men and women were arrested in Brook-
lyn. This is the largest number ever ar-
rested in so short a time in Brooklyn.
Nineteen of the prisoners were picked up
in the City Hall precinct and thirty-one in
the Coney Island district. The patrol
wagons were kept on the run all day. The
prisoners' fines added about \$500 to the
city treasury.

WANTS HER BOARDER TO PAY.
Mrs. Moeller Has Willard W. Jennings Ar-
rested for Not Settling His Bill.

Police Justice Goetting in Williamsburg
yesterday held Willard W. Jennings to an-
swer to a charge of violating the hotel act.
Jennings was arrested on complaint of
Mrs. Margaret Moeller, who has a boarding
house at No. 72 South Tenth street.

Jennings was a boarder until November
last, when he suddenly disappeared, leav-
ing a board bill of \$92. He declared yester-
day that he had been called out of town
and had no intention of defrauding the
woman and promised to settle the bill.

A BOY'S FOOLHARDY TRICK.
Balanced Himself on a Picket Fence and
Was Impaled.

Frank Boyne, of No. 71 Hamilton avenue,
a boy of athletic turn of mind, climbed on
an iron picket fence at Hicks and Raperia
streets yesterday. He tried to balance him-
self by main strength in a horizontal posi-
tion, and succeeded.

The applause of some friends induced him
to try it again, but his strength failed and
his body dropped suddenly.

One of the pickets pierced his chest, caus-
ing a serious wound. An ambulance sur-
geon attended and took him home.

WAS ALONE WHEN DEATH CAME
Baxter Found His Wife's Body Alone in
Floor, Where She Had Fallen.

When Michael Baxter reached his home,
No. 711 Hicks street, Brooklyn, Saturday
night, the door was locked. He rapped,
but received no answer.

The door was forced open, a lamp was
lighted and Baxter called to his wife, but
no answer came. This appeared strange to
him. Finally he went up to her room and
found her on the floor. She was dead.
She had been stricken by heart disease, the
doctor said.

Judge Didn't Like the Verdict.
Judge Aspinall, of Brooklyn, is much dis-
pleased at the acquittal of Dr. Alfred Lusk,
who was accused of attempting to burn his
house at No. 2870 Atlantic avenue, last
March. In discharging the jury he charac-
terized the case as one of the worst in-
stances of the miscarriage of justice on
record.

The Coney Island Midway.
The Midway at Coney Island was opened
on Decoration Day. A large crowd was
in attendance. Among the many inter-
esting entertainments which made the Mid-
way attractive were the dog circus, living
pictures, beauty shows, trolley dancers and
the performing Japs.

**WOODRUFF IS NOT
TALKING JUST NOW.**

It Might Injure His Chances for
the Second Place on the
State Ticket

Stands Between Two Factions, One
Shouting for McKinley and the
Other for Morton.

HOW HE WILL VOTE AT ST. LOUIS.

Known as the Brooklyn Sphinx—He Is
Trying to Retain the Support of
Both Worth and Will in
Kings County.

Timothy L. Woodruff is now the Brook-
lyn sphinx. He does not occupy the posi-
tion from choice, for by nature he is frank
and loquacious, but circumstances have
forced him to assume the silent face of
stone, and of punch-knello's secrets that
it is one of Punchkello's secrets that the
handsome Brooklyn Park Commissioner
wants to be Lieutenant-Governor.

The second fiddle in the State service is
not the place he seeks to occupy in the po-
litical orchestra as a permanent, but it
would lift him into a prominence from
which he could reach higher things. So
"Tim," the sunny, clever, wealthy young
pet of Brooklyn society, seeks to be Lieut-
enant-Governor.

It was as an anti-machine man that
Woodruff entered politics. He was a
friend of the Villa faction that overturned
"Boss" Worth, first by nominating Schler-
en, and afterward Wurster. The latter
made him Park Commissioner.

It was well to be in with the triumphant
faction in Brooklyn, but outside the City
of Churches that faction's influence did
not count for much. With the State ma-
chine the word of Jacob Worth was law in
all that affected Kings County. Yet with-
out the State machine's assistance "Tim"
was doomed to the obscurity of a politician
in Brooklyn—not of Brooklyn.

A few weeks ago Platt, finding that
Worth was losing strength in Kings Coun-
ty, began to flirt with Wurster. The
Mayor is hungry for power and he hoped
for much from an alliance with Platt.
Willis, however, who is much more shrewd,
distrusted the Tloga chieftain and stood
aloof, although he showed no open hos-
tility.

The Worth men watched the trend of af-
fairs anxiously. Their opportunity came
when the Platt leaders, notably State Com-
mitteeman W. W. Goodrich, began to boom
Woodruff. Wurster's Park Commissioner,
for Lieutenant-Governor. Wurster and
his friends were enthusiastically for
Woodruff, and it looked as if Kings County
would be harmonious at least on that sub-
ject.

Following the announcement of Wood-
ruff's candidacy, however, a coolness sprang
up between him and the Mayor. The lat-
ter saw that Tim was likely to step beyond
him, and he didn't like it. Still there was
no open break.

The Wurster-Platt alliance did not en-
dure. The McKinley boom collided with it
and shattered it beyond repair. Willis and
his friends played shilly-shally for a time
and then went over to the Ohio man. The
other faction still shouted for Morton and
Woodruff. He was put forward as a good
running mate to Fish.

This was a perplexing state of affairs for
a Willis partisan who was a national dele-
gate, and it became more perplexing when
the anti-Platt sentiment crystallized, with
Sutton as a candidate for Governor. Wood-
ruff was picked out for second place on the
ticket.

He cannot have the support of both sides
and he fears to accept either. So he re-
mains silent and expressionless, and while
the position of the nine other delegates as
to McKinley is pretty well known his is
still a mystery.

TROLLEY MEN DISSATISFIED.
Nassau Electric Employees Complain of the
Way They Are Treated.

It was learned yesterday that there is
great dissatisfaction among the employes
of the Nassau Electric Company in Brook-
lyn over the way the men are assigned to
the trolley roads.

It is claimed that there is little or no
system and that a man may be on a Fifth
avenue car for an hour or two and then
suddenly be switched off to a Rockaway
avenue car or some other car in a differ-
ent part of the city. Long swings of idleness
while the changes are being made follow
as a matter of course, and the men
lose hour after hour in consequence.

An ex-conductor who was once a member
of District Assembly No. 75 of the Knights
of Labor, which controls the men on the
Brooklyn surface roads, and who is still
in touch with that organization, said yester-
day:

"Meetings are being held nightly to dis-
cuss the grievances and I believe that
something is going to happen soon. The
men are being paid twenty cents an hour,
and if they work ten hours in a day get
\$2.00. Owing to the constant shifting and
changing, few men make the full \$2 a day."

The conductor said he did not believe a
strike was contemplated just now. He
thought the conductors would first be
sent to the companies to ask that such
changes be made as will enable the con-
ductors and motormen to know how they
stand.

MAY LOSE THEIR MILEAGE.
Naval Officers Hear that the San Francisco
Is to Return Home.

The naval officers who have recently been
ordered to hold themselves in readiness to
join the cruiser San Francisco, of Admiral
Seymour's European squadron, are wonder-
ing whether they are to proceed to Europe
by mail steamer or await the return of the
San Francisco to this port.

A report that the ships of the European
squadron are to be ordered home has gained
currency at the Navy Yard. So these offi-
cers are wondering whether they will have
an opportunity to cruise about the Medi-
terranean at all.

Officers proceeding to a foreign station by
mail steamer receive mileage from the Gov-
ernment to cover their expenses. In the
case of a long voyage, like that across the
Atlantic, the mileage would amount to a
sum of money, enough to meet the cost of trans-
portation and leave a considerable money
over. If the naval officers remain here until
the ship comes home, they will draw only
waiting orders pay and lose the profit on
the mileage.

Fought on a Trolley Car.
Louis Welmer, a trolley car conductor,
was in the Lee Avenue Police Court, Will-
amsburg, yesterday as complainant against
Herman Groven, of No. 92 Evergreen ave-
nue. Welmer was in charge of a car on the
Broadway line. Groven was a passenger.
They got into a quarrel, and Welmer al-
leged that Groven assaulted him. Justice
Goetting held Groven for trial.

**FIGHT WITH KNIVES
ON THEIR WAY HOME.**

Pleasure Parties Go to War
While Returning from
an Outing.

William Roe, Stabbed in Back and
Arm, May Die of His
Injuries.

TWO OTHER MEN BADLY CUT.

Men Argue, Then Quarrel, Wind Up with
a Serious Fight and a Stiletto Plays an Im-
portant Part.

The Concord Pleasure Club, with head-
quarters at Jay and Concord streets,
Brooklyn, had an outing Saturday. It went
to Glendale, L. I., in a trolley. The party
was composed of about thirty persons.
Everything went well until the return
trip. When the trolley reached the saloon
at DeKalb and Wyckoff avenues, a few
minutes before midnight, several of the
party alighted and entered the place to
get a drink.

Among the number were James Gauley,
of No. 14 Bedford avenue; William Roe,
of No. 97 Concord street, and a man named
Sheney. Roe and Sheney got into a quar-
rel and Roe was stabbed in the back and
right arm. Before Sheney could follow up
his murderous work, Gauley disarmed him.
Roe was put into the trolley and driven
to Bruer's drug store at Hamburg avenue
and No. 11 street, where the wounds were
dressed. Roe's condition was so serious
that an ambulance was summoned to take
him to St. Catherine's Hospital. Roe re-
fused to make a complaint against Sheney.

A crowd of young men were returning
from Dexter Park, Brooklyn, early yes-
terday morning. Several began what they
graciously termed an argument about the
merits of the function which they had at-
tended. One of them said: "There wasn't
one good looking girl on the dancing plat-
form," which in East New York is a fight-
ing expression.

A row began. James Given, twenty-two
years old, of No. 105 Richmond street, and
Luke McCormack, nineteen years old, of
No. 276 Lincoln street, were stabbed in
the face. They say Charles Battersby, of
Liberty avenue, cut them. No arrests
have been made yet.

During a quarrel Saturday night between
Tony Male